THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

Some False Impressions Corrected-Not So Had a Man as He Is Painted-Not a Coward, But Reckless-A Story Illustrating His Courage.

BY WILLIAM ELEROY CURTIS.

The readers of English newspapers, which publish the largest amount of information om Russia and the most unreliable, have sen told again and again that the Czar is a on the throne, many of whom were most disreputable persons. Only the other day I saw an account in an English paper which has a character for accuracy that the Czar had shot an officer of his household dead in his tracks for some trivial offense. At the time the announcement was published the had shot an officer of his household dead in lists tracks for some trivial offense. At the stime the announcement was published the officer referred to was in Petersburg, as well as ever, and had not even seen the Czar tor been seen by him for more than two months. There was not the slightest foundation. The yarns that are told about him come the Czar was determined to show himself to the people, and rode through the park for its, which are in Zurich and Geneva. Switzerland, and in London. In their exile they are comforted and entertained by letters from sympathizers at home, who send them such information, and they give it to the people. There was a report in the English papers shortly after that an attack

creat coward, a drunkard, a man of ungovernable temper, a libertine, and combines that purpose, glorying in it. Surrounded by such people, it is not strange that every possible safeguard is thrown around the sovereign, but instead of being condisreputable persons. Only the other day I

for his rashness.

The yarns that are told about him come

EMPEROR ALEXANDER. and the accidents it has prevented justifies the front sent of a basket chacton, and he detectives should see a suspicious-looking drives about the country daily in the same person on the street he would show his manner. I saw him again at the fete given badge to the newest patrolman and ask him Instead of being a coward, the leading men in Petersburg consider the Czar a very rash man, considering the fact that so many of his predecessors have died by the hands of assassins, and that an extensive organization exists for the sole purpose of taking his life. This organization is compared to the country daily in the same manner. I saw him again at the fets given in the park that surrounds the palace, on the first seat of a high wager, in full uniform, with the Empress beside him, and the remainder of the imperial amily on the back seats, and drove slowly through the posed of fanaties who not only do not vatue illuminated grounds, which were brilliant their own lives but consider themselves as with flames and crowded with almost the

seeking martyrdom in behalf of an oppressed people.

There are hundreds of nihilists who would giadly die on the scaffold, or be shot by the police, if they could fire but one bullet at the Emperor. At the trial of the last band of conspirators every man and woman engaged confessed that they had sworn to take the Czar's life, and lived for that purpose, glorying in it. Surrounded by such people, it is not strange that every possible safeguard in the strange that every possible safeguard is the safeguard in the safeguard in the safeguard is the safeguard in the safeguard in the safeguard is the safeguard in the safeguard in the safeguard is the safeguard in the both the Czar and Czarina were kept busy bowing to the throng, who shouted and waved their hats and handkerchiefs as they passed. He was a fine mark for a nihilist as he sat upon the high perch, and the police were fearful lest a shot should be fired; but the Czar was determined to show himself to

detectives should see a suspicious-looking person on the street he would show his badge to the nearest patrolman and ask him to arrest the suspect at once.

In addition to these there is a special guard of the Czar's person, composed of retired officers and soldiers of the army, who wear civilians' dress and follow his majesty like his own shadow. They are attached to the household of the palace, and live under the same roof with the Czar constantly, going when and wherever he goes, being dressed like gentlemen, but fully armed for any emergency. They are all personally known to him and are devoted to his service. They were with him in the army, some e. They were with him in the army, some them attached to his headquarters, and several wear distinguished decorations They receive high salaries, are quartered in the palace, are frequently presented with handsome gifts, and if they are ill or injured

ceeive large pensions.

This is the Czar's body-guard of gentlenen that the reader has doubtless read about, and they are not only much more efficient than a lot of detectives, but immensely more agreeable, for many of then are highly educated and accomplished, and adorn the imperial parlors as well as pro-tect the imperial life. They have access to every closet and cranny of the palace; are even permitted to enter the chamber of the Empress or the nursery whenever they think it proper, and appear and disappear in the imperial presence like members of the

In addition to these there are the regular detectives, of whom I have spoken, under the direction of Lieut. Gen. Gresser, with whom the Czar has nothing to do. He communicates with them only through an aid-de-camp, and is much annoyed at their constant surveillance.

The Georgian Slave Market.

The Georgians claim a very early Christianity. I think from the time of the earliest Christian emperors, when it was a Roman province. They are a of these figures, nor would she be fine-looking race of men, very fair, permitted even the moderate lowness straight and slender. They hate the Armenians, call them thieves, etc. They are themselves very improvident, for masculine readers. What ladies save nothing, are heavily mortgaged to will care to know is that breakfast the Armenians, and hate them accord- caps have come into vogue again for ingly. I have seen nothing yet to them, and that a great display of good justify the reputation of the women for taste may be employed in forming great beauty. A peep in Constanti-nople under a Turkish yashmak and decorative to the heads upon which youthful ardor and imagination have they will be placed. There are reports done more, I suspect, for their great reputation than nature has done. A bair dressing that the bang "must go, dark eye and a white forehead seen and to a certain extent it has already from behind a veil enable a fervent gone from those cities. I am told by imagination to fashion a beauty which a tourist that high foreheads (some of a fully revealed face would not bear them suspected of being slightly hard to stop the trade in girls for the hair is brushed back from the face, Turkish harem, but an intelligent Georgian told me it was still carried on to a limited extent, but insisted it existed only upon the mountains near the Black Sea, and not in his part of the country. But after all does the thing really do harm? A handsome girl is sold to a Turk-she becomes his wife a triangular taft of white hair over the -and her parents in their old age have some comforts. Left here she and they live like pies in a sty. The girls, I am told, do not go as unwilling slaves, or at least not more so than many a beauty that you and I know of at home, who march grandly up the church aisle obsolete, and they let the hair grow to the wedding march smothered in orange blossoms and lace, and are given by prudent paterfamilias to some rich roue or half-made-up Dives. It is not in Georgia and Circassia alone that warm young hearts are turned to sweet privilege of treac merals of the Czar can be traced, not to was made upon the Czar that day. Here ing upon soft Turkish carpets and sipping tea in egg-shell china and eating from silver plate. Kings and emperors would suppress the selling of slave girls, and yet their own wives, daughters and sisters are or were made princely merchandise. Not far from the Baltic there are royal studs were princesses are bred and regularly trotted out and right royally sold. The thing is called state alliances. Following these are those shining examples for common folk to follow, such as Milan's platonic flirtations with actresses, crown princesses drinking many waters while their husbands dissipate in pastures green, and imperial morganatic widows the leaders at Nice, etc., etc. Bah! the slave trade in girls has been partially suppressed under these grand mountains, but it is still rife in princely palaces in Belgravia and possibly in fashionable American society, and is

lieus. -- Carter Harrison. There Was No Impediment.

"If there is any person present," said the minister, with due solemnity, "who knows of just cause or impediment why this woman should not be married to this man, let him speak now or forever

hold his peace. "I don't think any one will put in any objection, parson," said the stalwart young Arizona bridegroom, Mr. Roundup, as he laid his hand casually on the butt of his revolver and looked carelessly around the room. "The only impediment I know of was a young feller by the name of Lariat, and I cleaned him out yesterday. And now if you will go ahead, parson, and finish up this job, Miss Kacktus and me are waiting.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy. Charidy seldom dond't shtop on her

house in cold vedder. It was all right to been goot, but it vas of more worth to been goot for someting.

A goot many fellers hafe dwo seasons-a shpring dot vas come gwick, und a fall dot vas so gwieker like der deuce. - Sunday National.

The Elephant Got Left. Minister (dining with the family)-

And did you feed some peanuts to the elephant yesterday, Bobby? Bobby (gloomily)-Naw, sir; I only had a three-cent bag, and what few there was in it I ate myself. Just So.

"What is the difference, Jones, between Old Hutch and poor yeast?" "I don't know, Smith." "Old Hutch is a successful bread

If her color comes and goes, First the Hly then the rose, At the moment you propose— What then?

raiser, and poor yeast isn't."

Well, you may be sure she isn't painted. - Boston Courier.

WE live by hope

And by desire; we see by the glad light

And breathe the sweet air of futurity;

And so we live, or else we have no life.

Is only those who are without sin cast stones, there would never be a

A cool proceeding-Valking on oilcloth in your bare feet.

FOR THE LADIES,

PALATABLE OLLA PODRIDA FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

The Latest Fashions in Dress, and How to Comply with the Ever Changeable Customs-The Art of Dressing Becomingly and Cheaply.

INEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.1

Coquettish breakfast caps are the

latest affectation of young housewives and unmarried girls. The picture shows two examples of this sort of head-dress The casual observer may see no difference in this dress from those that are usually worn by waitresses, though theirs are generally coarser in texture. The really expert eye can discern at a glance why these two likenesses are those of mistresses and not of serving-maids; the distinction is in the hair. No fashionable padour would feel if they read who housewife now permits her servant girls to wear bangs. All the indications of intelligence that belong to a high and bare forehead are given up to the menials, while the women to ingly original in design and very bewhom, for politeness sake, must be accorded superior intellectuality, lower It is made in a combination of furtheir foreheads by means of such frizzled bangs as are shown in the picture. All danger of confounding the employers and the employes stops at the neck. No waitress in a stylish dining-room would be allowed to wear either the high collar of velvet and lace which encircles the neck of one of corsage displayed in the other instance. But these directions are from London and Paris in regard to The Russians have struggled artificial) are becoming the rage. The crimped and rolled over a cushion. If the forehead is too low for this style the hair is cut and depilatories to eradicate the roots are used, thus reviving a backed cloth with handsome trimmings kind of disfigurement that was practiced by our grandmothers. Some of us are able to remember ladies who had center of the forehead long before the rest of their head became gray. That marked the spot which in their earlier days they had denuded of hair in order to produce the high pointed forehead. When the ridiculous whim became



BREAKFAST CAPS.

out naturally, it became white prematurely. No signs of a renewal of this this city. Brows are still becomingly shaded with hair.

The first fashionable ball of the sea-Aside from the great display of new eye-glass attached to a long handle home with the late shoppers, as stylish as shown in the accompanying picture, and as doubtless seen by the reader at the theater and elsewhere. But this was its first exploitation at a ball. Not less than a score of the belles belonging to 'McAllister's Four Hundred" carried "quizzers," and handled them with all the pretty coquetry at their command. The illustration shows, besides, a new use of lace in locsely enwrapping the neck. There is no costume more severely trying to female beauty than a low-cut evening dress. Lace used in this manner has a softening effect. If this paper were printed chromatically, and thus could give the colors of this toilet, a singular freak of fashion would be visible. The two gloves do not match in color. The mismatching of pairs of gloves had been reported from Paris by cable and published in the New York papers last Sunday. Quick to catch up anything freshly odd, three of the Tuxedo girls practiced this ridiculously Parisian device at the ball. In this particular instance, one glove and proud as the best of them. - Chimatched the pink rose that was worn | cago Ledger. at the breast, while the other was of the same hue as the green velvet of the

dress. To such a nicety does fashion extend among "McAllister's Four Hundred." that even conversation takes on a new style with the new season. It was observable at the Tuxedo ball that the bright girls were particularly cynical. With placid faces and smooth tongues they delivered the most biting sort of humor. For instance a particularly idiotic dude, with a face vacuous as can be imagined, had a dialogue with a belle whose intelligence shone out in in front. her handsome face. They talked about mind-reading, and the fellow told of in the least, and will doubtless continue having subjected himself to an expert | to be the reigning color throughout the in that line. He had been told by this entire winter. person, so he said, of exactly what he was thinking at the time. He added that the subject which had filled his mind was some philosophical matter.

"My experience," she said, "was different," and she gazed innocently into his face. "The mind-reader who operated on me gazed critically into my eyes for some time, and at length said generally becoming. that I was a very curious case; instead of looking through my eyes into a mind occupied by some thoughts, he saw nothing but a perfect blank. If I didn't know that she was guying him. | trimmed all around with for,

Undoubtedly, this is to be a winter of surpassing magnificence in dress, judging by the princely toilets to be found in the establishments where our wealthy women get their clothes. The dresses f receptions, dinners and balls are largely of Venetian, old Roman and pompadour fabrics, showing a marvelous planning of rare colors intermingled with go d and silver. As to outlines, the originality consists mostly in the arrangement of the bodices and the finish of the neck and sleeves. In these things there are wonderful diversities-antique and historie effects have been sought. The sleeves are practically antiques, and the bodices are representations of the Vandyke period, of the Venetian, and of the Louis XI. Pompadour effects are numerous. One cannot help wondering how those dainty girls who wear copies of toilets of the infamous Pomand what she was.

The two wraps sketched are picked out of the great variety now in vogue. The neat little winter jacket is strikcoming in shape to almost any figure.



A TUXEDO TOILET.

of beaver and passementerie. The two long points in front may be considered entirely new. The other wrap is a graceful Russian circular fur-lined cloak, handsomely trimmed and comfortable, while the shape is one that looks well on any figure. The shape will subsequently be seen in many colors as well as in black, and is usually fined with squirrel fur. Great varieties are also represented in out-door garments. The wraps, whether long or short, are uncommonly stylish and handsome. Satin and velvet stripes, Indian stuffs, rare broche, intermingled with gold and silver threads, are seen, and many are elaborate products of the om, or are handsomely trimme

costly fur or ornate garnitures. Many women with small purses wear long and rich cloaks. That is to say, they cover shabbiness of dress with a rich mantle, so that they may appear in outdoor dress like wives or daughters of millionaires, no matter if they

have to be threadbare when indoors. In one of the big dry-goods stores, where the sales-girls are compelled to wear a uniform while on duty, I was interested to watch the making of a "two-minutes" toilet that transformed a clerk into a very s'ylish promenader. objectionable practice has been seen in | Several quick dabs at her hair and all its appearance of frowziness was tucked under a handsome piece of millinery. Then she enveloped her half-worn son has been given at Tuxedo Park, black cashmere dress in a fine and handsome circular wrap. Putting her evening toilets, it was remarkable for shapely but a little grimy hands into the use of the "quizzer." That is the neat gloves, she departed to saunter



Fashion Notes.

BUTTONS as a garniture are in high favor.

CHINCHILLA is still the favorite fur

for children's wear.

FANCY ornaments of jet are used in profusion upon the winter millinery. PERSIAN and Oriental designs are

conspicuous in both silks and woolens. THE newest fur collars are deep and pointed, forming a V at the back, and coming to a point at the waist-line

THE fancy for green does not abate

A most exquisite combination costume recently noted was composed of bois de rose satin, black velvet, and light blue moire.

BLACK bear fur promises to be the popular all-purpose for the coming season. It is a beautiful, silky fur, and

With the exception of the strictly tailor-made costumes, two, and some-

had any mind at all there wasn't any. TRIMMING fur is seldem used about thing at all in it. Wasn't it strange?" the bottom of fur or cloth coats, but And the poor, weak-minded chappie silk and brocade pelisses are sometimes

THE CZAR AND FAMILY.

tion or excuse for the slander except British malice, or the desire to revenge some real or fancied injury on the part of the correspondent. The paper, which is violently op-posed to the Russian policy, was prepared

to print anything evil about the Char.

I have recently seen, too, an account of his beating the Secretary of the German Legation over the head with a cane. If there was an excuse for such a story it is not probable that Prince Bismarck would be so forbearing as to permit the German Empire to be represented in Russia, even if he did consider it a sufficient cause for war. The Secretary referred to is still in Peters burg, and was never in the presence of the Czar except upon occasions of ceremony. He was more surprised than the Czar him-

self could have been at the publication. I have clippings from American newspa-pers, extracts from the English press and continental publications, all of which are devoted to his personal habits, and make them out as bad as can be, asserting that he spends weeks at a time in debauches with lewd women, thus attempting to drive out of his troubled and restless mind the horrors of his continual dangers; that he does not see the Empress or his children for weeks at a time; that he is insanely jealous; shudders at every had that turns, and at every window that rattles; that he will not taste food until it has been eaten from by his attendants; when, if they do not die he will cautiously feed himself with great misgivegs; and finally that his horror of the dangers he is surrounded by is so great that he is liable at any time to put an end to

his own life. Here is a sample of these paragraphs, originally published in London Life, and copied into many papers in the United States from one of which I clip it:

"Despite the unceasing vigilance of the

police, to which the Czar certainly owed his the other day, no such thing as ordinary tranquillity or comfort is known in the imperial household. No one is trusted, for the nihilists have their adherents every-where, even in the royal kitchen; no food can be eaten that is not previously tested; no room can be occupied even for an hour at a time, without special precautions being taken against attack by explosives or other-

"It is never known in what bedroom the Czar will sleep. Frequently, after being an hour in one bedroom, he changes to another, and he generally sleeps in a part of the palace, an attic, or even a cellar, where the open street was a proof of his courage, but this is not so. The danger there is no greater than it is in his study, guarded though he be indoors as well as out of doors

by triple rows of bayonets."
All of this is the most absurd nonsense.
The day after I first read that I saw the Ozar driving alone in a basket phaeton.

I visited all the royal residences except

the Annitshkoff Palace, the one in which the Czar lived when he was Crown Prince. and in which he still resides when he is in Petersburg. It is situated on the Nevski Prospect, in the most fashionable part of the city, and was built by Empress Eliza-beth for one of her lovers. At the marriage of the present Czar to the Princess Dagmar of Denmark it was fitted up for their occupancy, and they both profer it to the Winter their privacy without an invitation.

adjoining the palace for the accommoda-Czar's cierks and attendants, and in that building he spends several hours a day while he is in town, which is usually from November to June. When he comes to Petersburg from his palace in the country on business he always drives there from the station, attends to whatever is necessary to be done, lunches and dines, and then takes the train back to Gatschina or Peterhoff, or Tsarskoe-Selo, the three places

at which he usually divides the summer. When he travels the utmost precautions are taken; but no greater than those adopted by the English police to protect the life of Queen Victoria, except that the Government railway over which be pusses when be comes to the city is constantly patrolled by soldiers, to prevent obstructions being placed upon the track and tunnels being dug for dynamite, as was the case on the Moscow road not long ago. This precaution is to protect ordinary travel as well, lie highway four miles or more, sitting on do what the wearer asks. If one of these

Petersburg, but to one or the other of these | it is:

The Director General of Police, Gresser, who is the defacto Czar of Russia to-day, so far as the tyranny exercised is concerned. is responsible for the safety of his sovereign, and is allowed to use such means as he chooses. He complains bitterly somes that Alexander himself destroys the barriers he has creeted, and places himself in positions of danger where even the omnipotent police are powerless to shield his life if an attempt were made upon it.

For example, stung by the mants of his cowardies, when he made a visit to Moscow, the hotbed of nihilism, the Czar lusisted upon walking alone through a crowd of twenty or thirty thousand people without the slightest protection his own sword. The walls of city had two nights before been mysteri-ously decorated with posters announcing that the end of Alexander's reign had come: that he had been tried and found wanting; and that the "committee" had decreed his death for refusing to give the people a constitutional government. Many arrests had been made by the police, who, with all their numbers and acumen, had not been able to detect the mysterious bill-posters, and there

was great excitement throughout the entire When the morning of the day on which the Czar's death was to occur arrived he announced his intention of hearing mass at the Church of the Annunciation, within the walls of the Kremlin and a quarter of a mile or so from the palace. The Czarina and the other members of his family impiored him to take no such risk; they begged him to have mass sung in the chapel of the palace instead. But he was deaf to all entreaties, and even ordered that the palace guard should be withdrawn. He said that if his time to die had come he was ready, but he would not die like a coward in seclusion, but like a soldier, with his uniform on and his sword in his hand, in the presence of his people; and so he left the palace alone, clad in the uniform of a Field Marshal, resplendent with gold lace, and walked across the parade ground to the church.

imong the people, who were naturally on the qui vive, owing to the mysterious proc-lamation of the Nihilists, and before the mass was over the area within the Kremlin walls was crowded with all sorts and conditions of men, twenty or thirty thousand in he is least likely to be looked for. It might number. After mass was said, and he had be thought that the Emperor's driving in committed his soul to God, the Czar, with his gloves in his hand, left the church and entered the throng, which opened to make a passage for him, but one so narrow that he could touch the bodies of those who stood on either hand. No bomb was required on such an occasion, a pistol, or even a knife, would have done the business, but with his head erect, and bowing to those who salut-ed him, the Emperor walked the entire distance. The crowd was slient and almost breathless: every man present expected something would occur, but the only break in the Czar's walk that morning was when he reached the steps of the palace, stopped.

turned his face to his people, and spoke to He said that he had been told that he should have trouble if he came to Moscow; Palace or any of the grander residences at the capital. It is more like home to them, ive he could not understand, that the presented to intrude upon ent day was to be his last. He had therethat since he had arrived he had been fore done as all men should do who expect-There has recently been built a structure ed danger, gone to church to ask forgive-lioning the palace for the accommodance ness for his sins, and protection from on high. That protection was not denied him. His body, like his soul, was in the hands of God, and man had no power to injure him without the divine decree. He therefore feared nothing, and believed that as long as he governed the empire with wisdom he should be allowed to live. Then, thanking the people with hearty words for their loy-alty, he bowed and entered the palace.

There had been silence till then, but as the Caar disappeared the crowd broke into a cheer that almost reached the sky.

Alexander carned distinction as a soldler during the last war between Russia and Turkey, and any one who is familiar with his military career need not be told that he has plenty of personal courage. I saw him several times; once at a station of the railway where he had driven from the palace

'A nihilist, disguised as an officer of the guards, approached the imperial carriage on a journey from Petersburg to Tsarskoe-Selo and fired a revolver twice. The first shot missed the Czar, but the second perforated his cost. The Czarina has since been suffering from nervous prostration. There was no such information in Peters burg, although thousands of people of all

classes went out to see the maneuvers, and would have heard of it if anything of the kind had happened. An officer high in rank in Russia, speak-ing of these stories, sald: "I can give you an infallible rule by which you may tell whether an attack has been made upon the life of the Czar. It never falls, and the reports of the police or newspapers do not affect it at all. The Czar is an intensely religious man, almost a fanatic, and when-ever his life has been in danger he always a thanksgiving service in the Kazan

Cathedral. When you hear of such a service you may understand that he has had a parrow escape, or some plot to take his life has been detected." Shortly after reviewing the troops at fashionable American society, and is Tsarskoe-Selo the Czar, with his entire of a beastly character in London purfamily and the royal tamily of Greece

started for Copenhagen in the royal yacht, to celebrate the 70th birthday of the Queen of Denmark, the mother of the Czarina, the princess of Wales, and the King of Greece. They spent two months there, and then re-turned to Petersburg. During the warm months the Czar usually goes to and from the country palace in a little steamer, an ordinary-looking side-wheeler of two or three hundred tons. It looks more like a picnic-boat than an imperial yacht, but is said to be swift and comfortable. He has a private landing at Peterhoff, and another at Petersburg, near the Winter Palace The boat is not fitted up with anything

like the luxury and elegance that appears in the yachts of the Queen of England and the Prince of Wales, and most of the pri-vate yachts about New York are palaces compared to it. Even the old Dispatch of plendent with gold lace, and walked across the United States navy, of which so much fun has been made, is more presentable as The news of his rashness spread quickly a transport for royalty than the Czar's yessel. I cound it to be the case all over Russia that the accommodations for the personal comfort and convenience of the im-perial family were shabby.

The Czar's car, in which he travels by railroad, is comfortable and elegant, as much so as need be, but does not approach many of the private cars I have seen in the United States. It is no handsomer nor more convenient than the ordinary Mann oudoir cars that run between New York and Boston, and is arranged in the same way. The Mann car that was constructed for Pattl's use is is as much superior to the imperial railway carriage of Russia as a dence on Prairie avenue surpasses one of those on Sixteenth street in Chicago, and there are ears in the United States that

would make it look very ordinary.

The carriage in which his Imperial Majosty rides about in Petersburg is an ordinary coupe, painted a dack indigo blue, with the coat-of-arms of Russia on the panet. It is driven by a coachman in a livery of white or ecru and silver, who wears a cocked hat, on oat-of-arms of Russia on which is a good deal of silver braid. On the box beside the coachman, in the footman's place, is a Cossack in full uniform, and armed with rifle, suber and pistols. Two mounted Cossacks usually ride in front of the Czar's carriage and two behind him. and in the city he goes like a tornado, the large, splendid black stallions that draw the looking and acting as if they fully realized their honor and responsibility.

In the winter the Czar drives in a sledge

which has a cover that may be lifted in a storm or when the weather is cold, as all Russian sledges have. Great precautions are taken when his Majesty goes out. Before he leaves the palace the police have had their notice and instruction by telephone, and are informed of the route he intends to take. The ordinary force of patrol-men is doubled along the way, and those on duty are informed of their increasing re-sponsibility. Besides the regular patrolmen a battailor of detectives is turned into the streets, who carefully scrutinize every passer-by and watch their movements. They are in citizens' dress, but wear a badge which admits them everywhere, and